it in a hurry."

Bull Run !"

"What's that Alex?"

Waal, I swan he ain't much for looks;'

and with that he laid down and went

ran out to him, and said-"Look here

NO. 37.

- A SINGULAR INCIDENT.

Bysiness Directory. DRY GOODS.

W. A. HILL

P. BILL. F. SILL & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Tinware, Trunks AND

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, Opposite Court House, M'Conneisville O.

1869. SPRING TRADE! 1868.

Adams & Kah'er. flave a Well Selected Stock of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE. BOOTS & SHOES, At Reduced Prices, North West Corner Center & East Street. McCONNELSVILLE, O. April 23, 1868,

TOBACCO.

J. L. COCHRAN

C. E. COCHRAN.

COCHRAN BROS.,

Manufacturers and dealers in CHOICE BRANDS OF Tobacco and Cigars, ALSO DEALERS IN

Pipes, Tobacco Boxes, Smiff and all Articles pertaining to the same.

CENTER STREET, McCONNELSVILLE, GHIO. Sign of "Jim Crow,"

Special attention given to filling orders.

HARD WARE.

V. B. LEWIS & Co., DEALER IN

HARDWARE, FARM IMPLEMENTS AND SEEDS, No 65 Main Street. ZANESVILLE, OHIO

Agents for the BUCKEYE MOWERS

JEWELRY. S. F. WILLIAMSON,

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES, & JEWEIRY,

South East Side of Public Square, MCCONNELSVILLE, O.

25 Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired. [Dec. 19-3m. H. B. VINCENT. W. A. VINCENT.

H. B. VINCENT & BRO. DEALERS IN Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry,

SILVER AND SILVER-PLATED WARE, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. MANUFACTURERS of PICTURE FRAMES

Watches, Jewelry and Musical Instruments re-"MORRIS BLOCK" McConnelsville, Ohio,

ATTORNEYS. J. E. & FIN. R. HANNA,

Attornies at Law, McCONNMISVILLE, OHIO,

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted

Beein attention given to collections. OFFICE: ON CENTER STREET, Three doors West of the Public Square. v2 u20-1y,

BALL & POWER.

Attornies at Law McCONNELSVILLE, OHIO.

OFFICE; over Slone's Store.

PHYSICIAN. W. R. KELLY

Physician and Surgeon

## THE CONSERVATIVE.

VOL. 11.

WAGONS:

Wagons, Buggies, &c.

JOHN HOLBROOK

MANUFACTURER OF

Buggies, &c., McCONNELSVILLE, O.

C. W. CROMWELL.

Of the Western Union Telegraph Office, \_\_

JAMES WATERNS.

Insurance Agent.

Mr. Watkins takes pleasure in informing the citizens of this town and vicinity that he is sole agent for the Lordlard Fire Insurance Company, and of the Home Insurance Company.

OFFICE. Above the Book Store of Adalr Bro's

SAMUEL E. JONES,

Insurance Agent.

Policies issued in the following well known and established Insurance Companies:
Actua Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford Conn.
Travelers Life Insurance Co., of Hartford Conn.
Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., de
Passengers Railway Assurance Co., of Hartford.
Tienets Insuring against Accidents from 1 to
36 days issued.

mars'68-if. McConnelsville, Ohio.

PICTURES:

THE ART OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

Wm. C. TRESIZE

still continues to accommodate the public with

ROOMS, in J. C. Stone's Building

North Center Street, over Boone's Saddler Shop.

MEAT:

WOODWARD & ROBERTS. PEOPLE'S MARKET

BELOW MORTLEY'S GROCERY,

Center Street, M'Connelsville, O.

CASH FOR INDES.

MEAT SHOP.

AL . T. CHERAL NO

South-East side of Public Square,

MCCONNELSVILLE, O.,

BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGE, &C.,

Detectives are on the track, and it is

nearly certain the rogues will be cap-

character, living, when at home at Lan-

easter, Pennsylvania. Undoubted chips

"Ignorance is power with you. I hon-

their possession .- Bucyrus Forum,

WOODWARD & ROBERTS.

AMBROTYPES, GEMS, &c.

FERROTYPES,

PHOTOGRAPHS,

INSURANCE:

M'CONNELSVILLE, APRIL 30, 1868.

[From the Sunday Cresent.] A. Hend Exposes the East Klux- Felts!" Klan. CITY HOTEL,

(Which is in New Orleans),

Special attention given to Repairing. Peinting and Trimming old vehicles of all descriptions. TELEGRAPHING. INSURANCE, & e hey see not; they have eyes, but they

hear not. The elcock on the copula of the Cres-Would inform the public that he is continuing for not as Agent for the Adams Express Company, and that he has become the agent for Phoenix Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conw., and also for the John Hancock Matpai Life Insurance Co., of Boston.

April 23, 1868-16. snakes had ceased their croaking, the fregs their biting, the musquitoes had begun humming, and " all went merry as a marriage belle"-to her hash! was sleeping in my couch of couches like a June bug in January, but 1 did not snore. Inever snore. Everybody would do it, I presume, if it was fash-

ionable. But to resume. As I said, it was past midnight, and I was dreaming of my country seat, (a stool with three legs), when I was startled suddenly by a cold, clammy, shrimy hand upon my forchead. I awoke and rose up in bed to discover a figure clothed in white sitting upon my bed. He (I suppose he was a he) held in his right hand a roman candle burning blue, and in his left a skyrocket; his eyes were glaring balls of red fire, and he had two horns in his forehead, bosides several which he had taken in his month. As I awoke he waived the torch three times around his head and beckened, like Hamlet's ghost, for me to follow him. I arose from my bed and followed-entirely in white! He led me through winding streets, up dark alleys, and finally brought me to a graveyard. All this time he had never, for a moment, taken his eyes of fire off of me. Arrived in the center of the graveyard, beside which cannot be surpassed saywhere.

\*\*EF\* He has perfected arrangements whereby any one can be accommodated with the finest of oil paintings and India Ink Work.

\*\*In the center of the graveyard, beside an unburried skeleton between two thorn bushes, he shot off his rocket, and glaring on me, said: an unburried skeleton between two and glaring on me, said :

"Mortuary mortal, I come from the bloody don of the bob-tailed scorpions. has gaped! Behold!"

I looked, and saw in letters of blood upon the skeleton before me, and, surrounded by letters of fire:

DEST AM DED! GR

Butchering none but the best of Beeves and Hogs, we feel confident that all customers will be satisfied with what we offer to sell to the (Illustrated by coffins and daggers.) 26 Particular attention given to the manu-facture of Sausage, Bologua, &c. I gazed in horrer, and exclaimed, in In spite of this flagrant outrage, it is to our rebel friend, who, seeing a horse petrified accents: "I believe ye, my pretty certain the Democratic city man approaching in the direction of boy!" and fainted.

wallet) I found that I was transported adopted to punish the persons who hannock. Night came on and those to a subterranean dangeon beneath have been guilty of this gross out- not on duty lay down on the frozen terra firma. It had all the appearance rage. of a place that was worse than The Place itself! There were blue lights, blue fellers, and blue flames.

Even "the lights burned blue." The Igoing paragraph states that. Any paragraph going might state the same Keeps constantly on hand the best qualities of thing

Brightly the 'taller-dip' candies append: shone o'er (through) fare women and brave men

and will pay the highest each price for HIDES When I had been taken inside the dun-geon, I felt that I was done! I STOLEN! - From the Democratic crowd not the times), and in a deep, dat? platform, a section of the legal tender sepulchral tone that shook the cave, plank, of no value to any but its own. ors. The thieves are supposed to be an organized gang, reaching, like little Coliax's lecture, across the continent. "Whence comes this mortuary mor-

tual, and is he trooly rural?" My conductor answered for me, and said in tones of thunder (and lighten-

tured. Among the parties suspected, are a spoon-thief, by the name of Butler, and a "bad old man," of infamous "He can keep a hotel; he can sing like a nightingare, swim like an angel. gamble on the green, and is loil to the

"Let him pass," said the tycoon, who thought I hadn't a "full hand." of the original plank have been seen in I passed, and found myself in the in-Lost !- Out of the Republican plat-form, the plank of "Manhood Suffrage." ner chamber, where I saw nothing but thunder, the yells of demons and the As there was no accident insurance, rattling of chains; I heard nothing but this is the Radical ticket." the loss falls heavily on the loyal peolightening, the hash of gunpowder and ple. Diligent search has been made, the last ditch, and I dreamed the

and the missing property cannot be dreams of the d(un)reary!

A mangled corse stood upon a pyrentertained that it may have gone to the devit, as it was going in that discretely amid of skulls, and holding in his right hand a coffin and in his left hand dar?"

A mangled corse stood upon a pyrent my name and the my name was dat ticket dey tole me my name was dar?" rection when last heard from .- Bucy- a (pristine man) coughin' two, he ex-

eation to the London Standard, says: to keep our secrets, or dye.

As I didn't care to dye, I swore.

did, and never will again; so help him !

I was then stabled by a small sword, which was held in the hands of near Fredricksburg, narrated the folevery demon in pantalets around me, lowing, which occurred while he was I have joined 'em. I am K. K. K. upon a gridiron, slid down a gangthen drugged, boiled in a caldron, set on picket duty with his company :-

bosom myself and make a public arpose of the K. K. s. Pro brono publico.

Lico.

L

"I swear." "I swear."

I was then clothed with habiliments ed, "I met quite a number of your boys" ent office had toiled forth the hour of twalve; the stuffed owl in the Cresent with only only one bottle of Mrs. Win-

> Late Election Frauds in Louisithunt.

to it the New Orleans Times says;

The infamous carpet-baggers excell ed themselves in infamy yesterday .-Frauds have heretofore been perpetrated at elections; and attempts upon ed it to the rebel, who, on looking at it the parity of the ballot-box have not pressed it to his lips exclaiming. "My been unfamiliar in our past political mother! my mother! history; but those who have resorted | \* He exhibited considerable emotion to these expedients have, usually, pre- at the recovery of the picture, but on served some show of decent respect the recovery of his composure he said for public opinion. But the carpet- that his brother had it in his possesbaggers did not try to hide their ras- sion and must have lost it in the fight. cality beneath even a thin veil of con- He then asked the name of the one to coalment. They organized in the face whom he was indebted for the lost of the public, and partially consumated a gigantic scheme of swindling, by "there may be better times soon, and which they hoped to suffocate the will we may know each other better." of the legal voters of this city. So audaeious, indecent and flagrant a conspiracy to carry an election by open the address, when Alex ---, who had and unblushing fraud was never be- taken no part in the conversation, fairfore seen in this country, and we trust by yelled, I know that book I lost it at it may never be seen again,

The law of Congress permitting nonresidents to vote on a residence of said the rebel, and he handed it to ly loil' scalawags, and the patriotic creatures made full use of this invaluable privilege. They imported hundreds of negroes from the surrounding parishes, took them to the office of continuous to know some this continuous this continuous to know some this continuous t ten days, was designed to place an en- Alex. I am 'the chiefest among 10,000, and the Laltogether lovely.' You see here before you the specter of the Great Tribe of the Demoniac Deathly Dragons. I am sent to warn, to defy, to drag you to danger. Sice the scorpions tongue has hissed; Sice the dirge of the latter of the book, so I asked Alex to let masce it. He pasked it to issued to them affidavits of ten days' residence, and, armed with these precious documents, crowds of ignorant, and if I am the book, so I asked Alex to let masce it. He pasked it to issued to them affidavits of ten days' residence, and, armed with these precious documents, crowds of ignorant, and if I am the book, so I asked Alex to let masce it. He pasked it to me. I opened, and on the fly-leaf was written in a neat hand, "My Cristmas Gift to Alex ——," Dec. 25the, 1860.

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Alex to let masce it. He pasked it to mentary on the times on which we are fallen, and on the character of the persons who have the insolerce to aspire to rule the people of Louisiana .ticket has been successful. Neverthe-When I recovered myself (and my less we trust that some mean? may be made a quick trip across the Rappa-

In its local column, in its incidents nights, when we knew not of war. of the election, the Times says: The most stupendous and outrage-

ous frauds were attempted-a regular organization of political rascality. There are some funny things which

have taken place, a couple of which we A burly plantation negro walks up to a colored brother of the city on

Carondelet street, when a coloquy enwas introduced to a hard crowd in hard rime. They formed around me (the a printed election ticket—"What is

City Negro-Who knows how to read a little-"That is the Republican ticket." Plant, Negro-"Is eny name on

City Negro-Why, this is the Radiscal ticket, I tell you." Plant. Negro-"Is my name on dar, I say?

City Nogro- "What is your Plant. Negro-"John Jonson, my

Enme. City Negro-"Well, no, your name is not on here; only the names of the candidates for office here. I tell you

Plant. Negro-Snatching the ticker and throwing it violently on the pave-ment—"D-d if I'm gwine to vote if

Fine Times!—Who doubts now that the timbers are filled with twigs cut two have a Government?" We read the proper length, and interwoven like An American tourist in a communicrty, and the imprisonment for years plastered over them, forced into all the Plysician and Surgeon
M'CONNELSVILLE, OHIO.

Special altestion given to the treatment of the punishment warned elsewhere to glass balanced, he said: "Hell! it killed him."

As I didn't care to dye, I swore.

Then I was tetotally surrounded by demons as looked like devils, not one of whom bought their shirts at Moody's, who shricked:

"The question and the Impresomment for years of men who can not or do not pay tax-oblic as it cracks in drying. When the punishment awarded elsewhere to traitors and felons—visited upon men who can not or do not pay tax-oblic as it cracks in drying. Then I was tetotally surrounded by demons as looked like devils, not one of whom bought their shirts at Moody's, who shricked:

"The question is—whether we shall be under the new of whom bought their shirts at they don't pay the enormous and oppossive tax-oblic against the life of introduction, and on remarking to your friend at the Bunker Hill Monument: "There is whome the great warrended by demons as looked like devils, not one of whom bought their shirts at Moody's, who shricked:

"The Question is—whether we shall be under the new of the punishment for years of men who can not or do not pay tax-oblic as it cracks in drying. When the punishment awarded elsewhere to treats and felons—visited upon men who can not or do not pay tax-oblic as it cracks in drying. The variety of whom bought their shirts at Moody's, who shricked:

"The question is—whether we shall be under the new of warm, solid wail, which will stand dy's, who shricked:

"The question is—whether we shall be under the new of the punishment of the punishment for years and fresh coatings are proceed on the life as it cracks in the finite shirts at Moody warm, solid wail, which will stand dy's, who shricked:

"The question is—whether we shall be the punishment awarded elsewhere to treat and the longing and the punishment awarded elsewhere to the punishment awarded elsewhere to the punishment awarded elsewhere to treat and the punishment awarded elsewhere to treat a man the puni

The Conservative,

Office Southwest Corner Public Square, PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

[From the Dayton (O.) Journal 1 A Chicken Lives Without a Head.

A Soldier, writing from his camp Mr. Whit. Herr, of this city, has shown us a letter from a relative in San Francisco, giving an account of a It was Christmas day, and after par-LUMBER & EXPRESS WAGONS, day (or night), but I am going to unrooster that had his head chopped off attracted by a rebel picket who hailed us from the opposite side of the river.

"I say, Yank, if a fellow goes over there, will you let him come back there, will you let him come back there."

"I say the cook of a restaurant in Once upon a time, when night had spread her sable mantilla o'er the sable mant tion, he said he belonged to the Geor- around without his head!

The proprietors of the restaurant were acquainted with the wonderful of wolke; the stuffed owl in the Cresent City Museum had gone to roost, the statue of Henry Clay reposed in silence in a perpendicular position; the Committee.

of wo, thrust into a den of worms with only only one bottle of Mrs. Winslews at South Mountain."

"Yes, I suppose so—if you were had the robei, while his face him boiled milk by means of a small grow very sad. "We left many or labe inserted in the throat. Strange our boys there. My brother, poor as it may seem, the rooster was thrives." Will, was killed there. It was a hot ing nicely, and the severed neck had place for a while and we had to leave nearly healed over. The chicken was placed on exhibition in a popular gar-They have just held what they call an election in the State of Louisiana upon the question of adopting the Neurona gro-suffrage Constitution. In relation were pressing you hard. By the way, I have a likeness here (taking it out ly examined this headless rooster, and of his pocket), that I picked up on the cortifies to the truth of the relation .battle-field the next morning, and I We have heard no theory advanced to have carried it ever since." He hand account for this passing strange case.

Some years eince, in the county of Penobscot, Maine, there lived a man by the name of H \_\_\_\_, whose greatest pleasure was in tormenting others.\_\_ His own family was generally the butt of his sport. One cold and blustering night he retired to bed at an early hour, his wife being absent at a neighbor's. Some time afterwards she returned. Finding the door closed, she demanded admittance.

"Who are you ?" cried Mr. H. Ho had taken from his pocket a "You know who I am. Let me in; it's very cold." "Begone you strolling vagabond! I want nothing of you."
"But I must come in." "What is your small pocket bible in which to write name?" "You know my name—it is Mrs. H." Begone! Mrs. H. is a very likely woman. She never keeps such late hours as this," "If you do not let "That's where I got it, Mr. Yank," me in, I will drown myself in the well," Mrs. H replied. "Do if you please," replied the busdand.

She at the time taking a log, plunged it into the well, and retired to the side of the door.
Mr. H. hearing the noise, rushed

who had organized this villiany, and forced to vote the Warmoth Radical ticket. Such a sight was a sad combut one other gift I would want."

"True Captain; and if I gould but let me in or I shall freeze." "Begone, you hievish rogue, I want nothing of you here." "But I must come in."— "What is your name?" "You know my name—it is Mr. H." "Mr. H. is a "This rebellion played out and my very likely man. He don't keep such late hours." Suffice it to say after keeping him in the cold until she was satisfied, she opened the door and let discharge in my pocket."

The boys had all been busy talking his post, bid us a hasty good-by, and

> There are ominous signs of a coming revolution in the dominion of Napoleon III. Eight hundred women, the ground to dream of other Christmas other day, employed in a government eigar manufactory at Marseitles, raised Anecdotes of Stonewall Jackson. the war chant of the people, the Mar-A Yankee captain, captured in the seillaise, because they were served battles beyond lichmond, was brought with tobacco leaves too dry to work to some brigadier's headquarters. well. There was no delay made to Being fatigued he laid down under a moisten the leaves, and the women moisten the leaves, and the women tree to rest. Pretty soon Gen. Lee, resumed their work. In other places and staff rode up. The Yankes asked the people catch up the fierce song of who he was and when told, praised democracy upon the least suggestion his soldierly appearance in extrava-gant terms. Not long after Jackson for the Empire; it means that hot and his staff rode up. When told that that was Jackson, the Yankee bounded to his feet in great excitement, and So dire are the portraits that even the Liberal papers resort constantly to showing that he was much more anxons to see Old Stonewall than Lee, representations intended to calm pub-He gazed at him a long time. "And that's Stonewall Jackson?" "Yos." lic sentiment. Napoleon sits on a volcano; any morning the cable may flash to us intelligence that an explosion has overwhelmed his dynasty.

PRUSSIA, not to be behind France in During the same battles, a straggler the art and science of wholesale murwho had built a nice fire in the old field der, has just turned out some new inand was enjoying it all to himself, observed what he took to be a squad of ventions for removing mankind off the face of the earth. One is a breecheavairy. The man in front seemed to loading gun which will carry a ball of be reeling in his saddle. The straggler 800 pounds, 200 pounds baving been the greatest weight carried previously.

old fellow, you are mighty happy.- Where do you get your liquor from? Not content with home inventions in Give me some, I'm as dry as a powder this murderons line, the government horn." Imagine his feelings when he has just bought a matrailleuse from the found it was Stonewall Jackson -the firm of Christophe & Montigny, at Brumost ungraceful rider in the army, and ssels. This torrible instrument has who naturally sways from side to side, thirty seven barrels, and fires 370 rou-A GERMAN dwelling-house is de- the same line is the production of mascribed by Bayard Taylor to be a frame seive from plates to be used as a proteset up, after which the spaces between ction to field artiflery, in lieu of earthworks and batteries. Experiments the proper length, and interwoven like have proved them capable of rendering basket-work. Rawstiff clay is then good service on many occasions.

as it should be in a Northern climate.